









## NECESSARY FLIRTATION

Commented On After A Boston View

# BY PEGGY VAN BRAAM



OUNSELING all men and women, especially those whose life work or careers lie along the more serious paths of intellectuality, a Boston school

serious paths of intellectuality, a Boston school teacher has stirred her confreres, especially the women, and those in every walk of life by the declaration that to be a "live wire" a little love-making and a touch of frivolousness are necessary.

Of course the advice has started the usual controversy which is daily sweeping in a wider circle across the country, the pros and cons of love-making as a relaxation from study proving an engrossing topic. Yet the debaters, as is inevitable, go to extremes. The more serious-minded of them declare that flirting is not a reminded of them declare that flirting is not a relaxation that would aid in the least, while some even raise the point

that there are but few who would want to flirt with a "serious-minded But the real definition of the Boston school teacher's declaration is not "flirting" and making sheep eyes, but means simply to generally

"let the sunshine in the somber corners of your life."

To the mind of that teacher flirting probably was the epitome of musement. To others it might not be, yet there is no man or woman whose life is spent in work or study who is not the better for yielding

a little to the lure of the summer time. Dreams lighten the labors of every day, love brings a wider understanding and a finer sympathy and insight into the lives of others, and the drifting for a time in the sunshine seeking the laughter and the lightness of youth, brings a freshened and rested

brain to bear upon the studies awaiting them. Don't you think so? Don't you think that the folk who devote all their time to studying great problems are just as liable to become narrow-minded as those who spend their lives in a daily routine of

#### The Solution of the Problem

Flirting may not be the exact solution of the problem-even for school teachers—but to change one's point of view, to blend sunshine with the shadows and dreams with realities, is the secret of being big in every sense of the word.

A little frivolity is like a breath of blossom-laden wind sweep ing through a musty library to the student who spends her life searching for abstract facts. Laughter is like opening the shutters of a long-closed house and letting in the summer sunshine, while lovewell, it is a rainbow breaking across the skies long overcast by the clouds of thought and indifference-at least so it seems to me, and the school teacher really touched the crux of the matter, although

# ACCORDING TO SAMMY

My sistir Sue is allways powdiring awl the time. I shood think the powdir her nose, weather it needs it or not. puff wood be awl wore out, I sed. I dont bleeve it evir neads it eny-how, bekaus it allways looks the Sue. saim aftir she powdirs it as it did No, I sed, thares nuthing funy about befoar exsept sumtimes it has wite me. I don't powdir my nose. Does it

Last nite Mr. Tomkins caim to see without saying wether it tickiled mutch Sue, wich he genrally allways does or not.

rane or shine on Sunday nites and O Mr. Tompkins, sed Sue, Im afrayed rane or shine on Sunday nites and O Mr. Tompkins, sed Sue, Im afrayed Sue powdired her nose extra hard I kep you wateing, but I was jest finshe went down to see him ishing a lettir. Sue allways powdirs it extra hard for Mr. Tomkins.

### An Inference

G. Sue, I sed, while she was powdiring it, you must think a orful lot be qwiet. Axualy sumtimes I dong of Mr. Tomkins, to give him moar think you are in yure propir senses, powdir to look at than enyboddy else. she sed, asking idiotick kwestchuns shun to wat dont consern you, sed Sue, you woodent see so mutch.

Ennyboddy that dont see you powdiring your nose, I sed, must be blind thawt I was krazy to. I dont bleeve or else go erround with there eyes shut Mr. Tomkins has any to mutch sents.

You think yure funy, dont you, sed

powdir marks on it, and if enyboddy tickil mutch, I sed, thinks that is an improvement I dont. Sue went down to see Mr. Tomkins

### A Kwestchun

Can peeple rite letters on the end of there noses, Mr. Tomkins, I sed. For hevens sakes, Sammy, sed Sue, If you dident pay so mutch atten- like that, she sed. If you dont leave the room immeeditly I'll kall mother. So I left the room immeditly, and Tomkins looked aftir me as if he

#### Our Grocery Clerk Says the Boss Wins

The school teacher was in this mornargument over how easy it is to bunco de face uv defeat de unccasional base-

speare puts it. The boss said that the great American peepul are unreasoning. They be- de way it went de udder day. lieve everything they see on signs, for instance, he said, no matter how ridic- hase. De home team needed one run tu plous it is, just so it's in print. But tie an' two runs tu win. De crowd in the school teacher couldn't see it that de stan' had started tu leave, when de



way at all, so they bet the usual two cigars and it was up to the boss to

And did he do it? Say, when there's an' dem that didn't go kicks demselves ply to Cassius when the "lean and huntwo good smokes at stake, the boss fur bein' fools, an' dem dat did go sez, gry one" reproached his soldier-comcould prove that black is pink with
"I tol' yu so!"

Tade for not "loving him" just because

Sure enough, almost every woman loses dey git sore an' say that it's uh to which Cassius objects: "A friendly that ambled in with her market basket rotten team, an' deir no good, an' all eye would never see such faults!" and poked at the spinach, thoroughly di- dat. gested that sign, and reckoned we Dat's de way wid dese unccasional remarking pointedly: "A FLATTER-bould put an armload in a bag for her. Great grief, spinach biting the tongue! if dey wants tu be fans, let 'em root opportune the quotation is, I trust. Oops, muh deah, 'tis a comical ball of all de time, win ur lose, an' den deir real.

#### Reddy Smith on the Occasional Fan

Ain't it funny, Jimmie, dat whening, and he and the boss had a little ever de home team wins uh game in people, wool the pull over their eyes, ball fan always expects dem to do de as our friend William Jennings Shake- same trick de nex' day, an' dey flocks by de hundreds tu de ball park? Mebbe yu don't b'leme me, but dis is

Dere wus two outs an' no men or guy at de bat clouts out uh single. De nex' feller up swats uh nodder single, a' dere's uh man on furst an' wun on

Well, de nex' feller tu bat swings at de atmosphere twice, an de' crowd dat posal. had stopped when de udder guys made deir hits, starts tu move tu de gate; but wow! de nex' ball comes sailin' uver de plate an' de batter gives it uh

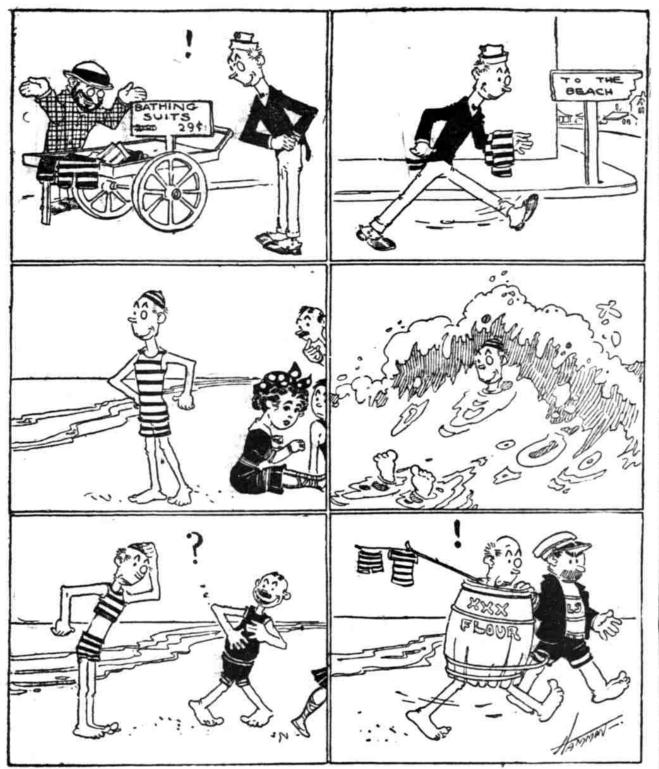
wollup in de nose fur uh hit. Den de crowd goes wild. De feller on secon' crosses de plate an' ties de ing, now that I have had this epistolascore, an' de guy on furst breaks de 220-yard dash record an' beats de I resent down to my toes that re-

green polka dots. He just tacked up a sign on the spinach, "Best East India spinach, will not bite the tongue," and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it, all goes, expectin' e same kin' uv uh do not love me!" And Brutus and it. game, an' den when de home team swers: "I do not like YOUR FAULTS.

## By JAMES H. HAMMON

ALGY

Water Doesn't Agree With Those Bargain Suits



# Loretta's Looking Glass

SHE MOLDS IT UP TO THE Girl Eugenia



where you meet so many men-some good, some bad, some in-filled proclamation that woman has a monopoly on all the virtues, can do evidently one of the women who different—though never to the oppo-dislike their own sex. Why don't you site sex. hold the mirror up to men? Or, are they perfect in their eyes?

"Very respectfully, "EUGENIA." If I wanted to be funny at the ex-

reason I do not hold the mirror up to raised to drown every voice that dis- I give my heart and my hand and my men is because I do not care to have think looking-glasses are of more service to women. No, I do not think men perfect in my eyes or anywherè else. If they could be perfect there I should put them at their dis-

## Tinge of Snippiness

If I wanted to retaliate with the tinge of snippiness that your letter shows, I should insinuate that I might count another among the disagree-able people you accuse me of meet-

throw by uh mile, an' de game is won.

De papers go crazy 'bout de game, en. It makes me think of Brutus' re-Brutus fails effectively to back down by

ORETTA: I cannot imagine lency of women. They are exactly like agrees with the flamboyant, flattery-

feelings than old ocean ever did to have this taunt thrust at me that I am busily engaged at making better men disloyal to my sex because I do not of their boys instead of being so acpense of truth, I should say that the join the idiotic hue and cry which is tive trying to make men of their girls.

WHEN NOAH WAS A BOY



He used to always kick about having to go so far to get good fishing. But "These other guys." said he, "will never realize what pleasure Well, de nex' day dem dat misses de he would not approve of his dishon-it is to be able to fish off the back

## ENGLISH JOKE FOR TODAY The rules of etiquette drawn up by

this constant flaunting of the excel- Pink Un.

It gives me a worse upsetness of and inexperienced mind may tell her she can fill.

I'd like to see a few more women

vote to any kind of activity that furthers woman's effectiveness in a wom-anly sphere. Yes, I think the home is pre-eminently that! I just wish every woman living could have one of the right kind with the right man and the right kind of children.

### Driveling and Twiddling

I have seen women steal postage stamps, just as men do in public offices. I have seen girls lie and steal to gain popularity. I have done some of the things myself that are nothing to brag about. And I am convinced that I am PROVING that I DO like women showing them-even if it hurts to do it-their faults instead of driveling and twiddling the same old set of hack lies that are meant to put women in a good humor instead of wake up their thinkers.

If you are one of the type who hasn't the nerve to have your mental and moral teeth pulled unless somebody holds your hand and tells you how brave you are, you are right in, not liking me. I'm the kind of a dentist the undertakers and embalmers in who credits patients with an average council at Leeds are quite beautiful in amount of courage. If you haven't, their reticence and delicacy. We like this: "When two undertakers may be operating on men. If you shade yesterday?" I am brain-weary and soul-sick of are called into the same case."-The hear the men yell, it may make your pain less. have suffered more."

# MAMIE TELLS BELLE

That There's Some Chance For Burglars and Bigamists, But

# PUNSTERS ARE DOOMED



HAT was that, Belle? Oh, I take it all back. I thought you'd made a pun! It's not witty to make a pun, Belle—it's cruel; cruel to the poor defenseless English language that never murmurs no mat-ter how it's mistreated, whether it's baby talk or lovey-dovey lingo or slang.

And puns are the worst of all. I very seldom make 'em, Belle, but whenever I do I always take a step or two backwards for fear the long-sufferin' language'll turn around real sudden and bite me. I'm not sayin' you make 'em, Belle-I'm just warnin' you not to, if you've got any regard at all

for the future residence of your immortal soul. There's a place all set aside in the hereafter, Belle, for the people that go through life makin' puns. I don't know just what it's like, except that it's extra hot.

I never told you, Belle, but there was a fellow that used to come to see me, and he made puns. Otherwise, as far as I could tell, he was perfec'ly normal. But if he couldn't get rid of a pun every five minutes he'd look unhappy until you took pity on him and threw him a few words that he could make a pun out of-like throwin' a bone to a dog. I hated to do it—he was such a han some chap—but fin'lly it got so bad that one evenin' I had to bid him good night for good.

#### The Nell Drinks Affair

Why, they don't hesitate at downright lyin' to get their deadly work in, Belle. You know Nell Drinks, Belle. Well, I introduced him to her, and he says, "Ah, Miss Drinks, charmed. I b'lieve I've met most o' your fam'ly." While, really, Belle, I know for a fact that the man never touched a drop in his life.

To make matters worse, they put on all sorts of airs about their crimes and pat themselves on the back after each pun, thinkin' it's original. Nell Drinks told me confidentially—she's a little sensitive about it, Belle-that she hasn't passed a day of her life for five years without havin' some man get off that little pun about the "rest of her fam'ly," and then lookin' so tickled she didn't have the heart to tell him he was infringin' on the original patent.

I don't b'lieve they come much worse than the fellow that used to call to see me. He used to think a whole lot o' me, and it was pitiful to watch him tryin' to overcome his affliction long enough to become serious for a little while. "Mame." he says one night, "you're the light that leads me on to a better life." And then, after lookin' almost soulful and takin' a few deep breaths, he says, "You're a

It was that night, Belle, that I gave him the permanent good night.

# THE STAGE DOORKEEPER

noon as though the Parisian models down to the dressin' room to change ed a clgarette ash off of his fawn col- Then they began dressin' and undressin'

ored livery.
"Yepsy, it did," said the stage doorkeeper, as he stifled a yawn, "but you've got to hand it to them Frenchies for gettin' out of tight places.

Fine for the Dressmakers a number of the same styles paradin' in the next demonstration. And take it it's great biz for the house when these Just then the screen fell and the cur-dressmakers come to the shows and tain rose. She had presence of mind

"But what you was speakin' about sharpens the wits. Anyway, I'm goin' sure was funny. When they first put on to try it."

were goin' to fall down on their act," their costumes, but it got so slow that said the stage-struck youth as he brush- the audience wouldn't stand for it. on the stage.

### Took Quick Wit

"The dressmaker who gives the little lecture is sure there with the quick wit. La Belle Etoile had just walked "It sure has been a fine stunt for the the length of the stage in one of them dressmakers, and I've counted as many Jupey culottey things and was behind as seventeen makin' quick sketches of the screen half way between the jupey the gowns, and I suppose that we'll see and the snake gown she was to wear down the street in a day or two. But from me that Eve had nothing on her. try to cop the styles. You see, they enough to grab a sheet and whirl it think they are liable to be put out if around her. And the he dressmaker the management catches them makin wised up in an instant and announced sketches, so they always buy box seats the first appearance of the fashionable and sit way back where they won't be bandage gown. Great applause as he got away with it. Maybe eatin' from

#### Pen Feathers From The Bird of Mirth

COULDN'T BLAME HIM Teacher—"Tell me! How do you prove that the earth is round?"

Dull but smart pupil—"I never said

Could Use It "Daughter, I see your class has agreed to graduate in dollar gowns. So

agreed to graduate in dollar gowns. So table to the colonel's, slightly gin-you won't need that fifty dollars I ricketty. THE GREAT IDEA careened promised you. rest of the money for orchids."

On Her Face Mrs. Benham-Do you remember what wore when you proposed to me? Benham-I think it must have been

The Yankee Twist "You can always tell an Englishman, said the Briton proudly.
"Of course you can," replied the Yan kee, "but it doesn't do any good."

First Offense Borrow-Until now I have never had to ask you for a small loan. Money-And till now I have never een obliged to refuse you.

The Same "Nice dog that. What did he cost "I got him on tick."

Overlooked It "Do you know it was 100 in the "No; if I had known that, I would

"Oh! A watch dog."

#### That Deadly Thud: Or, Too, Too Much

It was a sunshiny American morning All was bustle but not confusion in the gilttering Cafe de Jones, and as the guests drank their drinks the swish of straws sounded pleasantly on the night

For it was night. The practical joker sat at the next through his brain when he heard the "Yes, dad; I shall. I can use the colonel order a mint julep. Stealthily



he followed the waiter, and slipped him a ten-dollar note and a few directions. "But he ordered mint julep, sir," ob-

lected the waiter. The practical joker slipped him another ten-dollar note.
"Oh," said the waiter, "I see what

you mean." The colonel's drink was brought. The glass was green and there was a straw in it. Closing his eyes, the colonel stuck the straw in his hip-pocket and lifted the glass to his lips. There was a horrifled scream, and the colonel toppled off his chair onto the floor, the next nearest place.

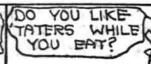
They had brought him water! It was





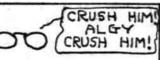












PRIZE RIULWHEN SHAKESPEARE COOP
HIS VERSES WHAT
LORD BACON? COOKED